1/30/71

Dear Sylvia,

Although I do not always mail them promptly, unless there is apparent need for immediate response, I try to prepare answers to letters as they are received. Otherwise there is an accumulation that at some point becomes a serious problem.

To put this in another perspective, I have been working since 5:30 this a.m. I stopped long enough for breakfast. It is now 1 p.m., and I've just returned from a treacherous walk down the icy lane and gotten the morning papers and the mail. While my wife prepares luch, I'll write letters, having come to a natural break in the work.

It is in response to the government's last and exceedingly treacherous if clever motion in my suit CA 2569-71. What I will have to do and am doing is an enormous labor. Whether or not it succeeds in court, it will make a record there, an official record, and I've decided to use it in the last part of POST MORTEM, where its relevance will be obvious, particularly in perspective in the Commission and the medical conclusions and how they were reached. What I confront is so completely dishonest, with no single contact with reality, no single correct or honest statement, that it makes the Warren Report the equivalent of holy scripture.

Lunch call! I'm hungry, if it is only a salad!

Back from the world of rabbits (no oil, even, and with the bursitis, lower-back trouble recurring and this abominable weather, I keep putting on weight from no exercise), I didn'ese your 1/28 (with stamps to my wife, who saves them for children who love them):

At some point you will be here. At that time you can go over all my notes on the recently-declassified documents. I am establishing a duplicate file. One will be of each and every page declassified, in numerical order, and with this file I'll have a carbon of all notes I've made (I've already done t is with the sensational Ferrie material about the misuse of which I have such concern). Then I'll file worthwhile dupes by subject or person. I may delayed doing the latter, because I've also started a card file, and that takes time. So, I think that given your circumstances, your decision not to get all these things, perhaps 2,500 pages - we do not yet know - is probably correct. However, from whichever of us you borrow the set, I hope that you will make notes of some kind as you go over them. Even though, perforce, you have been removed from recent work, you have a unique perceptiveness. I would welcome any such notes. And I'll have room. I've just ordered another file cabinet, to go with the five regulars and three half-size.

As you scan these documents, please, also, look for negatibe evidence. It can sometimes be even more significant. If you can make notes in not other way, use a tape recorder. Should you later decide you want any of these pages, they will always be available to you, if not from Mary, for whom copying represents no cost, then from me.

On the Seantor perhaps all doors are not yet closed. I'm waiting a respectful time before writing someone in his office. But the strange thing is that I had gotten time to get in touch with him again just when he was hospitalized. I was prevented by work on the book soon to appear.

On CBS: I've passed that point and have evolved a safe formula which makes the fact of use immaterial. It would, of course, be better to specify this use,

Cyril, unfortunately, is too busy. But to the degree he can, he is trying to be helpful. And he is learning. I have a letter from him today with a criminalists opinion. Among the things I've gotten is one of the suppressed pictures (I really have four) that can be interpreted. Confidentially: for the holes that I can now show in the shirt, having clear pictures of them, the speed of any bullet that could have made them could not have exceeded a third of that imputed to 399. I know now they were not made by any bullet. I

knew this before prodding Cyril, to whom I sent a copy. But now the expert opinion is in hand, from his criminalist. Do you now understand the purposes of my suit for the pictures I am denied? I have now and want more graphic disproof of the official mythology.

Meanwhile, I'm insulting Teddy's man on just this.

Nothing else really new, not anything good, anyway.

Best,